

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XIV

QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1898.

No. 7

1-2 Ton

JAPANESE CHINAWARE.

SOUVENIR

Plates.
Spoons,
Pens, and
Paper Knives.

Sleighs and Cutters

From \$1 00 up.

Harry
Webb's
Chocolates
and
Bon-Bons.

Look out for our
Alphabetical List
next week.

The Qu'Appelle
Drug & Stationery Co.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

LEGAL.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate,
Solicitor, etc.
Office, first floor south of the Queen's Hotel,
Qu'Appelle, Sask.

D. C. KATHLEIN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, Dentist, etc. Graduate
of the University of Toronto and Licentiate of
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M.,
Graduate of McGill University,
Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,
N.W.T. Office at Qu'Appelle.

BUSINESS CARDS.

The Leland Hotel,

QU'APPELLE STATION, ASSA.

The most popular house in the west.
Modern conveniences. Home comforts.
First-class cuisine. Choice liquors and
cigars. Good sample rooms for commercial
travelers. Convenient to railway.
Quarters for stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.
THOS. BLACKWELL, Prop.

The Queen's Hotel.

Thos. Hilliard, Prop.
First-class accommodation for guests.
Large supplied with the best in the
market. Fine sample rooms for commercial
travelers. Choice brands of Wines, Liquors
and Cigars. Porter meets all trains.
Rates \$1 per day.

S. H. Caswell & Co.,

BANKERS,
Financial and Insurance Agents

COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS
PROMPTLY MADE.
Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed
on Deposit Accounts.

CORRESPONDENTS:
MOLSON'S BANK, Winnipeg.
Drafts paid as far as all parts of Canada
at the Molson's Bank.

Cheques and Drafts for all parts of
the World Bought and Sold.
Qu'Appelle Station. - - A 552.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE.

HAVING enlarged our premises this season, which gives us a floor depth of
eighty five feet, we can now show the largest stock and finest assort-
ment of furniture ever exhibited in the town of Qu'Appelle Station.
We can suit the most fastidious; or the new beginner, with a cheap outfit.

Wedding and Holiday Presents a Specialty.

Church and School Furniture of the Newest Designs

PRICES RIGHT!

We are always pleased to show
customers through our stock.

J. DOOLITTLE & CO.

Xmas Box

For the People.

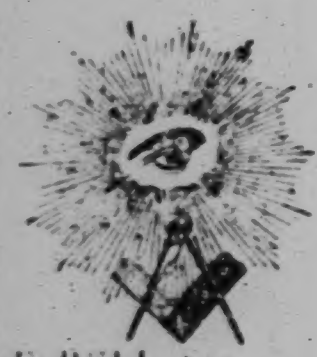
Men's Qu'Appelle Felt Boots

\$2.85 Per Pair.

S. H. CASWELL & CO.

MEETINGS

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL of South
Qu'Appelle meet the first Monday
each month. The Mayor-Treasurer
will be in the office to attend to business every
Saturday, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Applica-
tions for Transient Traders' Licenses, to
rent the Town Hall, and for Interments in
the Cemetery, must be made to J. A. Delgass,
J. C. STARR, Sec. Treas.



Qu'Appelle Lodge, A. F. & A. M. No. 100,
meets in the Masonic Hall, Qu'Appelle,
on Tuesday, Dec. 1, 1898, at 7:30 p.m.
before the initiation of new members.
S. J. P. JONES, W. M.
J. P. JONES, W. M.
J. P. JONES, W. M.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging
and Kalsomining

ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
QU'APPELLE STATION and
INDIAN HEAD

J. B. ROBINSON,

Contractor & Builder

Estimates given and all work promptly
attended to.

INDIAN HEAD

Steam Laundry

ALL WORK. None but first class. Hotel
and family laundry at special rates.

C. O. DEMAUREZ,
Indian Head.

Agencies in all the leading towns of the
North-West.

Edgeley Echoes.

The postponed opening of the
Methodist church took place last
Sunday, there being a very large
congregation in attendance. Rev.
Burrow, B.A., of Indian Head,
preached a very acceptable sermon,
drawing several practical lessons
from the life of King Hezekiah,
and exhorting his hearers to follow
in the footsteps of the same. A
good sum was collected during the

Miss M. Howett has returned home
to Edgeley.

The syndicate machine has at
last reached this settlement, and
will complete the season's work by
threshing out Mr. F. G. Whitting-
ham and Mr. Howden.

Our foot-ball boys lately received
their silver medals donated by the
Agricultural Society, or rather, we
should say, they received part of
the medal to which each was en-
titled. Where is the joke? Better
where is the small silver foot-ball?

When You Are Purchasing

Your FANCY GOODS for Christmas presents, would it
not be well to go where the largest stock and greatest
variety is to be had?

Most of our stock is at hand, and for lack of store room
we have been obliged to display them.

We especially commend to you our
Chinaware

It is really dainty.

Our Japanese Goods and Celluloid Goods are better and
cheaper than ever.

We have also an excellent stock of Hair Brushes, and a
few nice Military Sets.

A. G. ORCHARD,

Indian Head.

thankoffering to assist in meeting
expenses of work on the building.

The yearly collection and sub-
scription in aid of Wesley College,
and the superannuation funds, will
be taken next Sabbath. The mem-
bers and adherents of the church
are asked to respond liberally to
this important cause.

After an absence of several
months in the Moose Jaw, district,

which is the symbolic part of each
medal? Perhaps the boys will
continue "kicking" and win the re-
mainder of their well-earned trophy.

Those lately on the sick list are
somewhat improved this week.
Mrs. Fessant, though still in a criti-
cal condition, is reported to have
taken a change for the better. Miss
Cassie Fessant is also improving, as
also is M. Anderson, who was
indisposed last week.

The oldest International Life Insurance Company in the
World. Supervised by 82 Governments.

THE NEW YORK LIFE

is practically a Canadian Company, its assets on de-
posit with the Canadian government, and its excess of its
liabilities in Canada, thus affording Canadian the protec-
tion of a home institution.

The following information with regard to life insurance in Canada is compiled from figures
published by the Dominion Government for the year 1897.

THE NEW YORK LIFE issued and placed more regular life insurance in Canada
during the year 1897 than the fourteen British life insurance companies operating
in Canada combined.

It issued and placed over \$1,100,000 more than the Equitable, nearly \$1,000,000 more
than the Mutual Life, and four-fifths as much as the entire other eleven American
companies operating in Canada combined.

It issued and placed \$466,000 more regular life insurance in Canada during the year 1897
than it issued and placed during the year 1896, which is nearly one-third of the entire
increase over 1896 made in Canada by the thirteen other American companies com-
bined.

The combined new business in Canada of the fourteen British life companies in 1897 was
less than the business they did in 1896.

Its increase in new business was much larger one than that made by the Canada Life,
Confederation Life, Temperance and General, Federal Life, Excelsior Life, Dominion
Life, or London Life.

It had \$22,918,400 insurance in force in Canada on Dec. 31, 1897, which is a much larger
amount than that held in Canada by any other American or British life insurance com-
pany.

It represents nearly two-thirds as much insurance in force as that held by the fourteen
British life companies operating in Canada combined, and over one-fourth of the in-
surance in force held and placed in Canada by the thirteen other American companies combined.
It is a larger amount than that carried on the books of the thirteen other American com-
panies combined, Mutual Life, Manufacturers Life, Excelsior Life, Federal Life,
Dominion Life, London Life, or Excelsior Life.

The New York Life gained \$1,136,000 in insurance in force in Canada in 1897, which is a
much larger amount than that gained by the other thirteen American life insurance
companies combined.

It is a much larger gain than that made by the entire fourteen British life companies
operating in Canada combined.
It is a much larger gain than that made by the Canada Life, Confederation Life, Manu-
facturers Life, Dominion Life, Federal Life, Excelsior Life, or London Life.

Great Slaughter Sale

Art Embroidery Emporium!

FELT HATS,
VEILS.

CENTER PIECES,
DOLLIES,

at a great discount for one week.

XMAS BARGAINS

Anyone purchasing Xmas Goods should not forget to call and examine
my rare assortment of Children's Boxes, Tea Sets, Sifts and Veils
for shoe waists. Have you seen these fine black cor-
sets, lace handkerchiefs, and children's hygiene waists?
Handkerchief cases, Fascinators, Umbrella Cases, Tea Cozies, Egg Cozies, Picture
Frames, Brush and Comb Cases—all made to order. Until Saturday a special for your
best fellow. See my Laundry Bags, Tea Cases, Fancy Ties and other things too numer-
ous to mention.

MISS E. J. GRAY.

THE GOVERNMENT INTERPELLATED ON THE PICOUART CASE.

Paris, Nov. 28.—The chamber of deputies was crowded today, much interest being taken in the announced intention of some of the deputies to interpellate the government on the Piquart case. Mr. Paul Deschanet, Republican, announced that he had received a request to interpellate the government regarding the Piquart proceedings, and the premier, M. Dupuy, proposed an immediate discussion of the matter; but M. Fourniere, Socialist, moved for an adjournment of an hour and a half, in order that the Republican deputies might be able to consult with their colleagues in the senate regarding the adoption of a common policy. The chamber rejected the motion by a vote of 252 to 244.

M. Cayenne resorted that General Le Brum Randa's evidence was given to General Morier. "His report," he exclaimed, "and upon a date," dated June 24th, 1960, per Mr. Captain Le Brum Randa has since followed his resignation." Moments of silence followed this suggestion.

M. de Brovancet said: "The government, by assuming office, found the proceedings pending. We have only one

A despatch from Amsterdam says that the Belgian coast was swept by a gale yesterday and that great damage was done.

BALDWIN HOTEL AND THEATRE IN RUINS.

South of the Atlantic, I. T. Nov. 10. Reports of a horrible murder comes from Louisiana, where two brothers named Merris shot two Russians named Morris and Rutawanski, killing them both. The tragedy is said to be the outcome of a feud having its origin in Russia.

Beloraine, Nov. 22.—James F. Alex, under collector of customs at Beloraine, who has been charged with improperly receiving money from United States cattle exporters, has forwarded his resignation to Ottawa. The report of Inspector McMichael, who investigated the charge, has also been sent to Ottawa and it is understood some time the charge against the official.

AN INVADING FORCE CARRIES
FLOOR STREET BRIDGE

Sheep: Blue for stock to June and
July, Lewis, 10¢ and 12¢.
Cows: Really heavy, from 10 to
15, and as high as 20, and 25 have
been paid recently for choice cows.

The Progress and Vedette

QU'APPELLE N. W. T.

GENIUS AND A PUDDLE

Origin of a Fit of Starg that Abides Near Boston.

In one of the suburbs of Boston there is a small lot of land which always puzzles the passers-by. Whenever a bargain is driven over the place, some one is sure to say facetiously, "The puddle is thrown in." A New York woman who has, for her husband's sins, moved into the shadow of Bunker Hill, after hearing of the puddle from her baker and candlestick maker, finally went to a friend and asked for an explanation. Here is the story:

This particular suburb of Boston is honored by being the home of a literary woman known to fame. Like many another genius, she has marked eccentricities. In this particular case, genius testifies to itself in an exceeding great care of pennies. Frugality isn't the ordinary hall mark of the artist's temperament, but this case is exceptional, and the tradespeople have been heard to wonder how one could find time to write immortal books when one consumed so much valuable time in hagglng over an extra 2 cents a pound on ribbons.

The home which is the shrine of genius is a charming one, but it is on the very outskirts of the town and crowns a high hill. The view from the hilltop is inspiring, but the climb is a wearying one, especially in bad weather. Perhaps the site was chosen as allegorical after the author had arrived. When the dyveller upon the hilltop was obliged to come down among the profane crowd and go into Boston, she drove back and forth to the station in her own carriage, but one rainy day she came out from the city, and, through some mistake, her carriage did not meet her. She waited and fumed and finally asked the only cabman what he would charge to take her home.

"Fifty cents, mum," said cabby.

"Absurd!" snapped the celebrity. "I'll not pay any such price."

"After another five minutes' genius descended to argument.

"You don't charge any one else more than 25 cents."

"Well, mum, your house is the last one in the town, and there's the bad hill to be climbing."

There was silence for another five minutes. Then genius inquired:

"How far will you take me for 25 cents?"

"Half way, mum."

She closed her umbrella with a snap.

"Very well, I'll ride 25 cents' worth."

Caddy drove for 15 minutes and then stopped. A head appeared at the window.

"You haven't gone half way."

"Indeed and I hev, mum."

"You won't take me any farther?"

"Not for the price."

"Very well, drive me 35 cents' worth."

The cab joggled on for five minutes, then stopped again. This time it was on the top edge of an immense puddle which stretched not only across the road, but across the gravel path as well. The carriage door opened, and genius picked up the skirts for descent, then caught sight of the puddle, faltered, stood with one foot on the step and looked up the hill toward the imposing house. The cabman thought the 50 cents was his, but he didn't know his passenger. She stepped back into the cab, but thrust an irate face out of the window.

"The very least you can do after such extortion is to throw in the puddle," she said.

The cabman was overwhelmed. He drove across the puddle, set his face down on the muddy path and drove slowly back to town, where he told the story that since has become town property.

Coming Events.

Teacher (to new girl)—Now, Dolly, I'll give you a sum. Supposing that your father owed the butcher \$15 14s. 2d., 27 3s. to the bootmaker, \$14 0s. 9d. to the milkman and \$31 19s. 3 1/2d. to the coal merchant—

Dolly (confidently)—We should move.—Pick Me Up.

Office Work.

"I hired that boy to make himself generally useful."

"Well?"

"He never gets time to do anything but go out and buy caramels for the typewriter girls."—Chicago Record.

Their Slide into Oblivion.

Men who climb the Alps and lose their lives slipping down into the valley are brave and daring, but they never get credit for doing a good thing.—New Orleans Picayune.

Germans consume as much wine, beer and brandy every year as would equal one-half of the French indemnity after the Franco-German war.

Among the natives of Mexico there are, according to Humboldt, about 150,000 survivors of the Aztec race.

Correct.

Professor—What is the pace that kills?

Student—That of a Brooklyn trolley car, for instance!—Up to Date.

Two Ways of Looking at It.

"Another daughter off your hands," smiled Mrs. Grims.

"Another son-in-law to keep," growled Mr. Grims.—Metropolitan.

A Dunnville Jeweller's Wife

CURED OF PALPITATION OF THE HEART AND SMOTHERING SPELLS BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. D. E. Lasalle, Canal Street, Dunnville, Ont., whose husband keeps a jewellery store, and is one of the best



known and most progressive citizens of Dunnville, Ont., gives the following description of her recent experience in the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills:

"I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for weak nerves, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, smothering spells at night and sleeplessness. Before I used them I could not get restful sleep, and my nerves were often so unstrung that I would start in alarm at the least noise, and easily worried."

"Last February I commenced taking this valuable medicine, and it proved the right remedy for my weak and shattered nervous system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills restored my nerves to a strong and healthy condition, gave regular and normal action of the heart."

"I sleep well now, and am better in every way, and I recommend them heartily to all who suffer as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

Laxative Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect, and to work without a gripe or pain. Price 25c., all druggists.

Inscrutable Carlyle.

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon China fowls, and their crowing was such a nuisance that the philosopher sent a complaint to her. The owner was indignant upon hearing the appeal.

"Why," said she, "they crow only four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be seriously annoyed at that?"

Upon hearing of her attitude upon the subject, Carlyle replied, "The lady forgets the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

CONSUMPTION.

What a Well-Known Medical Journal Says About the King of Disease.

"This is essentially an age of scientific progress, science and invention go hand in hand. Thanks to a distinguished chemist, consumption is robbed of its terrors, deprived of its destructiveness, and this insidious disease can first be relieved and then cured. But to accomplish a cure that is final and effective there must be constant persistence in treatment and right living. The sufferer must take the right medical relief, rightly administered. By the labor, skill and research of an eminent chemist, T. A. Slocum, consumption can be both relieved and cured."—Medical Tribune.

Three free sample bottles of the Slocum Cure will be sent to any sufferer from consumption, lung or throat troubles or general debility, if name, address and express office are sent to The T. A. Slocum Co., Limited, 176 King street west, Toronto, Ont. This is a genuine offer, and if the reader is or knows a friend who is a sufferer, send at once for the free samples and mention this paper.

TOLD BY THE EDITOR

DURING A HOLIDAY RAMBLE HE VISITS THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

He Found Changes That Astonished Him One of Which Deserves the Widest Publication for the Benefit It May Prove to Others.

From the Leader and Recorder, Toronto Junction.

The editor of the Leader and Recorder, during a recent holiday trip through the counties of York, Peel, Dufferin and Grey, spent a few days at the old parental homestead, where he was born and spent many happy years. The old homestead is in the township of Euphrasia, Grey county, about one and a half miles south of the village of Heathcote, and about ten miles from the town of Meaford. It is occupied by the writer's youngest brother, George J. Fawcett. The latter was the picture of health, and remembering that when he came from Detroit, where he had been living for several years, and took possession of the homestead, he was in such feeble health that his life was despaired of, the writer suggested that the bracing climate of the northern regions must be the best medicine in the world for a shattered constitution. The reply made contained statements so remarkable that we consider it a pleasure as well as a duty to give them as wide publicity as possible through the columns of the Leader and Recorder.

A severe attack of malaria, contracted whilst in Detroit, brought the writer's brother to death's door, from which he recovered only to find himself the victim of a complication of troubles which unfitted him for work. He was attended by some of the most eminent physicians in Detroit, but he received little or no benefit from their treatment. Change of air was finally recommended and he removed with his family to the county of Grey. A slight change for the better was noticeable at first, but he soon relapsed into the old condition and again sought help from the leading doctors of the district in turn. Sleeplessness took possession of him and soon he was wasted away to a mere skeleton. Then the doctors declared they could do nothing more for him, and advised him to go to California. During all these weary months he read in the papers from time to time and laughed at what he termed the "miracles" wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had no faith in such remedies, and it was only when the physicians told him that they could do no more for him that, like the drowning man who catches at a straw, he thought he would try a box of the pills.

To his great astonishment his sleeplessness had vanished before he had been using the pills a week, and he slept like an infant. Gradually his strength returned and his appetite improved, and soon he felt like a new man. A few months after taking the first dose he was as well as ever. For more than two years past he has not taken any medicine whatever, and today you will not find a sturdier specimen of mankind in Grey than Geo. J. Fawcett.

"What do I think of Pink Pills?" he queried with a smile; "why I think there is nothing like them on earth for building up the system; but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I do not think I would be alive today."

The experience of years has proven that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

The proposed reciprocity treaty between the British West Indies and the United States has failed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure 25c.

Raw From Ear To Jaw.

"I have been for years more or less subject to eruptions on my skin. The left side of my face from the top of my ear to half way down my jaw was in a very bad state—being almost raw, making shaving very painful. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle perfectly cured me. I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any skin disease." G. WHITE, Carleton Place, N.W.T.

B.B.B. cures Sakt Rheum, Eczema, Tetor, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, and all forms of Skin Diseases and Eruptions, from the smallest pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.



IT PAYS TO USE

White Star Baking Powder

BECAUSE

It does its work well. It is pure. It is of first quality. It is low in price.

White Star Health Coffee

Is a drink of exquisite flavor and of great benefit to the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

In **MONSOON** TEA you have the perfect product of Ceylon's fairest gardens. And you have it *direct* from the famous old British tea house which grows, picks, cures and packs Monsoon tea. It is *always* the same *unexceptional*—perfect tea—because it is always grown, picked, cured and packed in the same *particular* way, by the same *particular* people.

MONSOON



BOVRIL LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF

BOVRIL In Tins and Bottles

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

Desiccated and Dried Potatoes and other Vegetables.

SOUP NODULES

And other preparations of condensed food specially suited for prospectors, surveyors and explorers, and for

KLODIKE OUTFITS

London, and 27 St. Peter MONTREAL.

TIES

There are friendly ties and marriage ties. And social ties as well. There are business ties and railroad ties. Of which the actors tell. There are kindred ties and racing ties. And the ties in a game of ball. But the numerous ties we advertise Are the prettiest ties of all.

MYRON M'BRIDE & CO., WHOLESALE MEN'S FURNISHERS, WINNIPEG

PHOENIX ASSURANCE CO'Y

OF LONDON ENG.

First British Fire Insurance Office Established in Canada, A. D. 1864.

The above Company is desirous of opening agencies in all towns throughout Manitoba and the Northwest Territories where they are not at present represented, and will be pleased to receive applications for same.

PATERSON & SON,

Montreal, Que.

Chief Agents for the Dominion of Canada



... DON'T BE A WEAK MAN

Don't let your past errors wreck the happiness of your life. You can be cured. Over 5,000 such cases you have been cured during the past year by

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

This is the only sure, permanent way to regain vigor. It has taken the place of drugs, which never cure. Electricity is life and restores life to men who have lost it. Send for the book

"THREE CLASSES OF MEN" FREE.

Write at the office and test the Belt free of charge. It means health and happiness to you.

DR. D. T. SANDEN,

131 St. James St., Montreal.

A good Coffee at last! Value Coffee

"Nothing better". "nothing cheaper" Sold in 1/2 lb. lead packets hermetically sealed.

Ask your grocer for "Value" Coffee 15 cents per packet.

LOCAL NEWS

Have you paid your subscription? G. H. V. Bulyea was in Regina Monday.

J. Sheford, of Indian Head, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Cowan, of McLean, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. J. S. McDonald returned from a trip to Moose Jaw on Friday.

Rev. J. H. Burrows, Indian Head, preached in the Methodist church last Sabbath evening.

The Star Point school is calling for tenders for building a shed. See ad. in another column.

Miss Ella Carrol, of Strathearn, has been visiting this week with Miss Gray and Mrs. McNaughton.

The 1897 record of

GREAT-WEST LIFE IS UNEXCELLED.

Gain in new business	68 p.c.
Gain in premium income	30 "
Gain in interest income	48 "
Gain in total income	21 "
Gain in assets	30 "

The Great West Life Assurance Co.

D. S. McCannel, agent. Head office: Qu'Appelle Station.

The election of skips of the Curling Club will take place at the Leland Hotel on Friday, Dec. 2nd, at 7.30 p. m.

Mr. S. H. Caswell has resigned the agency of the Confederation Life Association and Archibald Matheson, jun'r., has been appointed in his stead.

Our news columns are somewhat crowded this week owing to a number of holiday ads. As those are interesting to you at this season, we need not apologize.

Miss Howett, who for some months past, has been residing at Moose Jaw, returned on Tuesday's express. Quite a gathering of old friends were at the station to meet her.

Mr. Arthur Leach, of Indian Head, removed the old drug store and adjoining building to Indian Head a few days ago. The property was purchased from Mrs. Gisborne.

We add five additional paragraphs to the advertisement of the New York Life Co., stating the successful business done by them and to which we would draw the attention of our readers.

Municipal Runners.—J. Doolittle will run as town councillor. C. F. Cates and A. A. M. Dale will contest the reeve'ship. Doolittle will nominate a man for councillor. Look out for election addresses next week.

Mr. R. Law, of Bracebridge, Ont., brother of E. E. Law, principal of Qu'Appelle schools, is at present visiting with his brother here. He anticipates making his home in the Northwest. He is a printer by trade.

Phrenological.—G. H. V. Bulyea will live to be ninety years old, J. A. Lidgate is alright, Paul Anderson won't speak everytime he looks at you, and the principal of the school should walk oftener with the ladies.

Rev. Dr. Sparling, Prof. of Wesley College, Winnipeg, delivered a lecture on the standing of that institution in the Methodist church. There was not a large audience, but the information gathered was very highly appreciated.

The nominations for reeve and councillors of the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle will take place on Monday. W. G. Vicars, as reeve and W. Bradley, as councillor, have expressed their intention of withdrawing from the council.

The best policy issued by any company is the Collateral Security Policy of the Great West Life, at \$1000.00 without restrictions. Guaranteed paid up insurance for each shareholder value after 3 years. See our plans and rates and you will be convinced. D. S. McCannel

Mr. J. H. Price, of Strathearn, intends spending the winter in Ontario.

Read A. G. Orchard's advertisement in another column of the PROGRESS.

Thanksgiving Day was quietly observed in Qu'Appelle. The business places were all closed.

Jno. Wilson, of THE PROGRESS, has taken a position on the Regina Leader for a few months. He will leave in about two weeks.

Mrs. J. R. Brown left on Monday on a visit to the old country. She goes by way of Buffalo, where she will remain for a short time.

Mr. McEwen, of Winnipeg, father of Miss McEwen, of the Leland Hotel, stopped a day in Qu'Appelle on his way to Lethbridge, where he will spend the winter.

What's this new Building

Why, a...

Crushing Mill!

All kinds of grain chopped on Thursday and Friday of each week on shortest notice.

Capacity, 60 bush. per hour.

Building opposite the C.P.R. stock yards. Chopping done for cash or toll.

S. MITCHELL, Prop.

Chinese



Laundry.

Opened in Qu'Appelle Stn.

Orders by stage will be attended to.

White shirts	22½c
Collars	3 for 10c
Top shirts	7½c
Undershirt	7½c
Drawers	7½c
Handkerchiefs	3 for 10
Socks, per pair	5c

LEE WING.

Next door to G. A. McGarr's harness shop

FOR SALE.

SEED WHEAT

For sale, a quantity of plump frosted wheat, which will make first-rate seed, being entirely free from smut and noxious weeds.

TERMS.—Approved notes at twelve months, on 100 bushels and upwards will be accepted. Apply to

W. C. CAMERON

Manager.

Edgeley Farm

Edgeley P. O.

T. COWAN

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Horse-shoeing and all repairing done on shortest notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

QU'APPELLE STATION, ALBA.

A PLEASED CUSTOMER.



How's Your Clothes Line?

Our line is most extensive. If you need anything, then we want to get together. We can please you with material, fit and prices, and would like nothing better than to try. You can please us with an order.

All the latest...

WOOL VESTS
COSTUME CLOTHES
In dress lengths
BLOUSES, WRAPPERS
UNDERVESTS, Etc.

For fall wear, we have at prices to suit. Yours most anxious to please.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP

FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

The North-West Lands of the Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE comprising

4,000 ACRES

Of Valuable Improved

FARM PROPERTY

ARE NOW OFFERED
FOR SALE ON

Most Reasonable Terms

For full particulars apply to

A. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER,

QU'APPELLE

Did You Hear About the War?



It has been on for some time, and yet we hold the Fort. Just arrived from the first class VALENCIA RAISINS at \$2 per box. Another shipment of TEA from the far east at prices to suit our customers.

C. T. Bailey & Co.

TAILORING

Latest Fashions. Perfect Fits. English and Canadian Tweed, Serges, Panting, Worsted, and Coatings. Every body likes to be dressed well. Leave your order and get a good fit.

J. A. TRUSLER,

Main St., Qu'Appelle Station

McCAUL & HARVEY,

Lumber, Coal and Insurance.

COAL SOLD FOR SPOT CASH ONLY!

Agents for Galt Mine, Pennsylvania and Western Anthracite, Souris, Lignite and Blacksmith Coal.

ADVERTISE YOUR

.. Xmas - Goods ..

CITY MEAT EMPORIUM.

Your

D. BROWN,

Wholesale and Retail Butcher.

Attention,

Highest market price paid for Prime Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry.

A choice stock of mild cured smoked meats, comprising hams, shoulders, spiced roll, breakfast bacon, Bologna and pure leaf lard always on hand. Our pork sausage—they are a treat. Fresh Salmon, from B.C., a specialty.

Please.

Our motto: "Quality, cleanliness and civility."

All orders promptly attended to.

Call and see us.

Main St., Qu'Appelle Etn.

WM. JOHNSTON,

Headquarters for

Hardware,
Cutlery
STOVES

and everything in the Tin and Granite ware line.

Call and see my new get-up of

Lanterns

Nothing to beat on the market.

MEAT STORE

We do a general butcher business in all its branches.

Salt and fresh meat always on hand. Best quality. Prices right.

J. R. NORTH

NEW

Feed, Sale & Exchange STABLES

Cor. Pacific Avenue and Walsh Street.

First-class accommodation and obliging attendants. Charges moderate.

S. T. GIBSON, Proprietor

.. Fruit and Confectionery ..

APPLES APPLES

By the bushel or by the barrel, for keeping, cooking or eating.

A full stock of Flour and Feed always on hand

Confectionery and fruits of all kinds, the freshest and the best.

Biscuits. Fresh Cider and Lemonade.

A. M'KENZIE

Main Street, Qu'Appelle Station.

THE VEDETTE.

Vol 1

Fort Qu'Appelle, N.W.T., Dec. 1, 1898.

No 8

The Qu'Appelle Progress

A weekly paper devoted to local and general news. Published every Thursday morning by

D. J. HARTLEY.

Large Circulation—Good Advertising Medium—First-class Job Department.

All orders by mail or otherwise executed promptly and satisfactorily.

Correspondence Solicited.

Address . . .

"THE PROGRESS,"

Qu'Appelle Station, Assn., N.W.T.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1, 1898

RATE-PAYERS MEETING

The meeting of the Rate-payers of South Qu'Appelle Municipality on Saturday last, would indicate if judged by numbers, that the majority are well satisfied with the work of the Council. The numbers were not large, which might be taken as expressing the confidence the people repose in the members of the Council. But by those present considerable liveliness was created.

One question discussed was that of noxious weeds. It was claimed by some that these had not been looked after this year as thoroughly as in previous years; it having been given as additional work, this year, to the road-masters. Others thought this work should be entirely left to the Territorial Government, in order that all parts of the country might be rid of them at once and with equal expense. The discussion resulted we think in making the matter one that will be more easily handled to the satisfaction of all by the new Council.

Another question was that of increased taxation. Last year the mill tax was one mill on the dollar and one and a half of a general tax; this year one and a half of a mill tax and two of a general tax. The increase was ably accounted for by A. A. M. Dale, who gave the financial report for the past year. It was shown that the tax of one mill for the mill property would only pay the present interest on the debt, but would not provide for the payment of the \$10,000 due in a few years. The additional sum raised could be used as a sinking fund, which would enable the council to meet its obligations when they became due. The increase in the general fund, might have been prevented by a sale of lands in arrears of taxes, this fall; but as a full list of these lands could not be made till the close of this year, the council considered it better to increase the levy a little now to save the cost of two tax sales, and which would result in the smaller tax next year instead of this. During the meeting, Mr. Vicar, reeve, and Mr. Broley, councillor, expressed their intention to retire from their duties with the close of this term. On the whole the meeting will result in benefit to the community. The rate-payers are better satisfied, and the council are better satisfied than they would otherwise have been, and the new council will know the wishes of many of the people.

PHRENOLOGY.

Prof. Cozen, who delivered a lecture on the above subject, here, is a firm believer in this science. He moreover claims that he has not met any one, who has made a study of it that does not believe in it. It is not a least that is afraid of educating the public, for fear of them dis-

placing the Professors of the subject, but he is an advocate of its being a study controlled by the state. He believes that many have been directed into the pursuits of life for which they were adapted, through this means, and if it were only compulsory many mistaken callings would be avoided. There are certain states of the Union where Prof. Cozen has lectured on this use of the science, that are now advocating its adoption. The States are naturally ahead of Canada in adopting such measures. Canadians won't believe a thing till its impossible to disbelieve it, while the Americans are searching after new truth. We must agree with the Prof. in saying that a person's opinion is only of value according to his information on the subject, and while it is a science in which entire accuracy may never be attained still all, whether under this particular name or not concede many of the foundation truths of Phrenology.

The great inventor Tesla has devised a scheme by which he proposes to transmit the power of Niagara Falls to New York. A large balloon will be floated in the air at a height of five miles, over Niagara and New York, one containing a transmitting and the other a receiving disk. These balloons will be connected with the ground by electric wires, through which the power will pass. Tesla claims that at this immense height, the rarefied air will act as a perfect conductor and millions of volts pressure can be instantaneously manufactured in Niagara and utilized in New York.

The Ponton trial is again proceeding in Nanawau. The evidence against the prisoner is not materially different from his former trial although it has been strengthened by additional witnesses. Ponton and his council are still hopeful and the town is strongly in sympathy with the prisoner. Though the evidence is strong enough to convict him, if all true, yet knowing the desperate tactics in order to convict the story of the theft as told and sworn to is only half believed.

W. C. C. A. Column.

Build a granite wall between the children and the first glass, preach temperance in the pulpit, practice it in the pews and parlors as a part of true religion.

While it is true temperance is not the light of Heaven, it is often the unveiling of the eyes; while it is not the word of life, it has unstuffed a thousand ears to hear it. It is not Christianity, but it is often its forerunner.

No effectual check will ever be imposed on intemperance, no effectual prohibition will ever be made of the liquor traffic, no effectual resistance to drinking usages of society will be realized, till the Church of Christ feels her responsibility as a grand practical temperance society.

A ragged woman was crossing the corner of a public park in London, where the children of the poor are accustomed to play, many of them barefooted. A burly policeman stationed at the corner watched the woman suspiciously. That way across the street she was going. He stopped and picked up something which she hid in her apron. In an instant the policeman was by her side. With gruff voice and threatening manner he demanded: "What are you carrying off in your apron?"

The woman seemed embarrassed, and refused to answer. Thereupon the officer of the law, thinking she had doubtless picked up a pocketbook, which she was trying to make away with, threatened to arrest her unless she told him at once what she had in her apron.

At this the woman reluctantly unfolded her apron, and disclosed a handful of broken glass.

In stupid wonderment the policeman asked: "What do you want with that stuff?"

A flush passed over the woman's face, then she answered simply: "If you please, sir, I just thought I'd like

to take it out of the way of the children's feet."

Blessings on the kind hearted old woman, who was so thoughtful of the children's needs and children's feet. Would we imitate so good an example, let us take out of the path of the little ones anything that can wound them, injure them or cause them to stumble, and nothing can injure them more or cause them to stumble so certainly as drink.

Yesterday was the last day taxes could be paid without costs being added. Many took the warning we gave last week, but some neglected.

Wanted.—An apprentice for this office.

Found.—A kid mit. Apply here.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Wednesday, Dec. 7th, for the construction of a horse shed in connection with the schoolhouse at Starr's Point. Specifications can be seen by applying to the undersigned at the Council Chamber, Qu'Appelle Station.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily received.

J. C. STARR, Sec., Treas.

E. B. ROBINSON

VETERINARY SURGEON.

All calls promptly attended to.

Office: — Fort Qu'Appelle, Assn.

NOTICE.

Any person taking wood of any description off the land belonging to the Edgeley or at, will be prosecuted.

By Order

W. C. CAMERON.

Edgeley, Nov. 21st, 1898

STRAYED.

One three year old cow, with sucking calf Cow is red; calf is black. They strayed from town about ten days ago. Please leave any information regarding them at the Progress Office.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the North West Irrigation Act, the undersigned has filed the memorial and plans required by Section 11 of the said Act with the Commissioner of Public Works, at Regina.

The applicant applies for the right to impound sufficient water from Qu'Appelle River on the N.E. 1/4 of Section 27 Township 19 Range 12 West of the 2nd Meridian for domestic and stock-watering purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted for the said domestic and stock-watering purposes on the following lands, viz: the Northeast quarter of Section 27 Township 19 Range 12 West of the 2nd Meridian.

JOHN A. REID

Clark of the Executive Council Dated at Regina, Oct. 28, 1898.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the North West Irrigation Act, the undersigned has filed the memorial and plans required by Section 11 of the said Act with the Commissioner of Public Works, at Regina.

The applicant applies for the right to impound sufficient water from a tributary of the Qu'Appelle River, on the S.W. 1/4 of Section 17, Township 19, Range 12 West of the 2nd Meridian, for domestic and stock-watering purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted for the said domestic and stock-watering purposes on the following lands, viz: the Southwest 1/4 of Section 17, Township 19, Range 12 West of the 2nd Meridian.

JOHN A. REID

Clark of the Executive Council Dated at Regina, 2nd Oct. 1898.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the North West Irrigation Act, the undersigned has filed the memorial and plans required by Section 11 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Public Works, at Regina.

The applicant applies for the right to impound sufficient water from a tributary of the Qu'Appelle River, on the road allowance between Sections 31 and 36, Township 17, Ranges 12 and 13 West of the 2nd Meridian, for domestic and stock-watering purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said domestic and stock-watering purposes on the following lands, viz: portions of Sections 31 and 36 Township 17, Ranges 12 and 13 West of the 2nd Meridian.

JOHN A. REID

Clark of the Executive Council Dated at Regina 23rd Oct., 1898.

A. E. IREDALE & CO.

Fort Qu'Appelle, Assn.

Fall and Winter Goods to hand

This week we have just opened up a large consignment consisting of General Dry Goods, Gents' Underwear, Clothing, etc.

We also have a most complete stock of Men, Women and Children's Rubbers and Overshoes in all styles and at prices to suit the times.

Parties wishing to purchase any of the above lines will do well to inspect our goods before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

A. E. IREDALE & CO.

HENRY H. HAYWARD.

General Merchant, Company Ave., Fort Qu'Appelle

The attention of residents in Fort Qu'Appelle and its vicinity is respectfully called to the large and varied stock now on hand, consisting of

DRESS GOODS

In all styles and shades—Ladies under and over skirts, Golf Jerseys, Skirtings, Underwear, etc.

GENT'S

Heavy Underwear. Shirts in all sizes and weights.

CLOTHING

Ready-made for Men, Youths' and Boys' suitable for the season and all prices.

FURS

Hats, Caps, Overcoats, etc.

FOOTWEAR

All sorts and sizes of boots and shoes in leather and felt goods.

MITTS and MOCCASINS

See our boys buckskin mitts—a specialty.

GROCERIES

Fresh and clean every week. Tinned goods of all descriptions, including C. & B.'s celebrated brands.

MEATS

Tinned in all lines. The best dry salt meats procurable. Sugar cured hams and breakfast bacon highly recommended.

TEAS

Headquarters for the following choice brands of package teas—Lipton's, Kam Lai's, Sakada and Blue Ribbon. Bulk Japans, Congou, Peking.

Crockery and Glassware, Silverware, Xmas Goods. 1 carload of fresh Groceries from the east 1 carload of salt in bins, and bags. Green winter apples for the blt. Prices greatly reduced. Call and examine for yourselves.

Qu'Appelle Valley Hotel

THE ONLY LICENSED HOUSE AT FORT QU'APPELLE.

A full line of the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales, etc., is kept at the bar for the convenience of the public and visitors.

Parties seeking HEALTH OR RECREATION find the QU'APPELLE LAKES just the locality to meet their requirements, as well as a SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

ROBERT S. SMITH, Prop., Fort Qu'Appelle, N.W.T.

Ocean Steamships.

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

Cheapest and quickest route to the Old Country.

		From St. John	
Tongonia	Reaver Line	Dec. 6	
Parisian	Allan Line	Dec. 8	
Laurentian	Reaver Line	Dec. 22	
		From New York	
St. Louis	American Line	Dec. 7	
Paris	American Line	Dec. 14	
State of Nebraska	Allan State Line	Dec. 14	
Umbria	Canada Line	Dec. 3	
Enrica	Canada Line	Dec. 17	
Lucania	Canada Line	Dec. 10	
Argonia	Red Star Line	Dec. 14	
Nordland	Red Star Line	Dec. 7	
Britannic	White Star Line	Dec. 7	
Germanic	White Star Line	Dec. 13	
Labrador	Dominion Line	Dec. 14	
Scotian	Dominion Line	Dec. 28	
Cabin, \$30, \$60, \$70, \$80, upwards.			
Intermediate \$30 to \$35. Steerage \$24.50 and upwards.			

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at specially low rates to all parts of the European Continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points. Apply to the Station Agent, Qu'Appelle.

Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, Winnipeg

Always on Hand

Fresh fruits according to season. General line of Groceries—Evaporated and dried apples. All kinds of candies. Scribbling books, pencils, slates, etc., at

Mrs. E. Ambler's.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Excursions to the East.

\$42.40

From Qu'Appelle, to Montreal, Toronto and all points east thereof.

Correspondingly low rates to Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Tickets on sale Dec. 5th to 31st, good for three months with stop-over privileges. No change of cars to destination. Tourist sleeping cars and free colonist sleeping cars on all trains.

To the Klondyke via Wrangell and Skaguay at cheapest rates.

Klondyke sailings from

	Via	Vancouver
Dringo	Dec 1	Dec 1
Cottage City	" 1	" 1
Dunbar	" 1	" 1
Alka	" 1	" 1
Locatie	" 1	" 1
Queen City	" 1	" 1
City of Quebec	" 1	" 1
Dingo	" 1	" 1

Apply to nearest C.P.R. agent or to Traffic Manager, Winnipeg

A DREARY JOURNEY.

SURVEYING PARTY'S HARDSHIPS IN NORTHERN ALGOMA.

A. Nivin's Party Arrives at Toronto After a Hard Summer's Work in the Inhospitable North.

Toronto, Nov. 28.—A surveying party under the leadership of A. Nivin, spent the summer in fixing the northern part of the district line between Algoma and Nipissing, has returned into civilization after a dreary and perilous journey. The country is described as very dreary and worthless. The climate is cold with occasional frosts all summer and a snow storm in July. There were some very severe frosts in September. The party came out by the Abitibi route. They left Moose Factory on October 8 and reached Abitibi Lake, having come by river, on the 27th. They found the lake frozen and in a very unsatisfactory condition for travelling. It took them to November 19 to reach the post.

One night, as the canoe was being worked along, about half a mile from the shore of a lake, a piece of ice knocked a hole in the bow, and the ice cold water poured in rapidly. They bailed and paddled for their lives until within 200 yards from shore, when the canoe filled and sank, throwing the occupants and their belongings into the water. They set out to swim for shore, and reached it, half dead with cold, all except one half-breed, who was overcome with the cold and drowned. Then for three days they walked back along the lake shore in search of an Indian hut. For these three days they had no food, and when they found the hut were almost starved. Here they remained for three days, until the lake was sufficiently frozen to enable them to walk on the ice. Then they walked to the post, a distance of forty miles. Here they remained until November 12, when they set out and made their way to Lake Timiscamingue. It took nine days to make even this trip, but the rest of the journey was easily accomplished. Mr. Nivin arrived in town to-night after his extraordinary experiences. J. L. Biggar, son of C. R. W. Biggar, was one of Nivin's companions.

Thieves Arrested.

London, Nov. 28.—The police have arrested two men who had in their possession a considerable quantity of the jewelry recently stolen on board a train between Paris and Calais from the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland. The dowager duchess, while on board a train bound from Paris for London, by way of Calais, early last month, lost a satchel containing jewelry worth £30,000. The duchess reported the loss to the police, but she had no clue to the thief. It was thought the satchel was taken while the duchess was outside her compartment conversing with friends. Among the jewelry was a necklace valued at \$22,000. Immediately after the discovery of the theft the duchess offered a reward of \$20,000 for the recovery of her property.

They Like Codfish.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 28.—The United States members of the joint high commission for the settlement of disputes between the United States and Canada desire, it is reported here, to arrange a fishery treaty with Newfoundland, independent of Canada, upon the basis of the Bond-Blaine convention. Canada strongly objects to this proposal and the fisheries difficulties of the commission. It is believed here that Lord Herschell will urge the imperial authorities to harken to the case of Newfoundland should the subject of a separate convention come before the British cabinet for decision.

EGYPTIAN BUDGET.

Cairo, Nov. 28.—The new Egyptian budget was approved by the ministers on Saturday. It abolishes the last taxes levied on the natives alone. The principal estimates for increased expenditures are for the army, the civil administration of the Sudan and the working of the Sudan railways.

Sealer Fined.

Victoria, Nov. 28.—The sailing schooner Otto was fined £200 to-day for being within the prescribed limits in Behring Sea.

Fire Record.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—Fire in big furniture establishment of Robert Keith and company, at 11th and Grand avenues, today, caused a loss on stock roughly estimated at \$200,000, and on the building of \$10,000. Both are said to be amply covered by insurance.

Hancock, Me., Nov. 28.—The Franklin Stamp Mill has been destroyed by fire, the loss being \$150,000.

Three Suicides.

Sumnerville, Nov. 27.—A partitioned saloon is reported from this place. Mrs. Hayden, wife of Leonard Hayden, who had been suffering from nervous trouble for a week past, ended her life by drowning. Before the family were up she fell. The house in her neighborhood had been badly wrecked by a fire. Three persons, of a party from home, the woman, fifty years of age, and her husband and five children.

St. John's, Nov. 28.—George Paddy, aged 71, brother of Paddy O'Brien, who died at the public hospital, Sunday, and went to the gallows, which were set up in the park with stones and a crowd of men. His dead body was recovered.

Kersey's Big Nugget.

New York, Nov. 27.—A gold nugget valued at \$50,000 was shipped to Europe yesterday by the Cunarder Lancia. The nugget was found in the Klondike and is to be placed on exhibition in the Union Bank, London. It is the property of H. M. Kersey, formerly manager of the White Star Steamship company, and now associated with a company that was recently capitalized for prospecting in Yukon.

Collision in Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 27.—At 1.30 this morning the Globe and whaleback James E. Colgate, two large steel steamers, came into collision in the harbor. Both are badly damaged. Their forward bulkheads kept them from sinking on the spot. The Colgate is resting on the bottom near the luman tug office, and the Globe was towed into the Omaha slip, where she rests on the bottom. No one was seriously hurt, although some of the crew who were asleep forward had narrow escapes from drowning.

The Nisbet Academy.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—Nisbet Academy of Prince Albert, conducted under the auspices of the Presbyterian church, will apply for legislation authorizing the corporation to wind up and distribute the assets as follows: Real estate, to foreign mission committee of the Presbyterian church; one-fifth of the moneys to St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Prince Albert, and four-fifths to the church and manse building fund.

Railway Applications.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—The Manitoba and Southeastern Railway company will apply to parliament for an act to confirm the bond issue and mortgage. Similar legislation will be sought by the Lake Manitoba Railway and Canal company.

The Edmonton District Railway company will ask parliament for power to build a railway to the coast by way of the Yellow head or Peace River passes, or to connect with the line which the British Pacific Railway company is authorized to construct, also to build a branch line to the Yukon river and to change the name to the Edmonton, Yukon and Pacific Railway company.

Bank Robbery.

Utica, Ohio, Nov. 23.—The Wilson bank was robbed while the officials were absent for fifteen minutes at the dinner hour, \$2,000 in registered bonds, \$5,600 in coupon bonds and \$6,600 in gold and currency being taken. There is no clue, but tramps are supposed to have done the work.

The French Navy.

Paris, Nov. 27.—M. Lockroy's naval programme for the year 1899 has been modified at the last moment, and all the proposed new battleships have been eliminated. Altogether forty-eight ships have been added to the navy for 1899 and twenty-one for 1900. France will then have more torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers than England.

Nova Scotia Apples.

Halifax, Nov. 25.—Great quantities of apples are being exported to London from Halifax. So far this season the Furness steamers have taken to Liverpool and London one hundred thousand barrels of Nova Scotia apples, all of which have been shipped by the farmers of Annapolis Valley. This is far in excess of last year's shipments.

Earthquake in the South.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—Many points in south and southwest Virginia report having experienced an earthquake shock about 3.30 o'clock this afternoon. There was the usual preceding roaring noise. No damage is reported.

Paris, Nov. 25.—At the request of Count Von Munster, the German ambassador, a special issue of the comic journal, La Rire, lampooning Emperor William's tour to the Holy Land, has been seized by the authorities. The cartoons represented his majesty potting Armenians with the Sultan, entering Jerusalem on the back of an ass over a palm-strewn road, preaching in the wilderness, etc.

Elkhart, Ind., Nov. 25.—While a party of twelve persons were returning from a ball at Otis early this morning on two hand cars, they were struck by the Lake Shore fast mail east of Chester. Two of the party were killed and two probably fatally injured.

Italian Budget.

Rome, Nov. 24.—In the chamber of deputies today Signor Visconti, minister of the treasury, made the budget statement for the year, which was received with somewhat cold approval, since it proposed gradual means of various kinds for wiping out a debt estimated for 1898-99 at 11,000,000 lire and for 1899-1900, owing to railway construction and the cessation of various sources of revenue, 21,000,000 lire. Signor Visconti explained that the surplus estimated for 1898-99 had been estimated, and he announced that the floating debt of Italy amounted to 10,000,000 lire, which the government would gradually convert into four and a half per cent bonds at a stock

IS A LARGE INCREASE.

MR. RITCHIE MAKES AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT AT CROYDON.

The President of the British Board of Trade Assigns the Falling Off in Trade to the U. S. Tariff.

London, Nov. 24.—Right Hon. Charles T. Ritchie, president of the Board of Trade, discussing the subject of British trade before the Croydon Chamber of Commerce this evening, said he regretted to have to confess that the exports for the year ending with October had increased £2,000,000 chiefly through the alteration in the United States tariff. "Although," said Mr. Ritchie, "we are gradually making up the leeway, it is impossible to help a feeling of anxiety. Although we ought not to be surprised that we are being so rapidly overhauled in exports by other nations, especially by the United States and Germany, it is a regrettable fact that, while since 1891, the exports of the United States have increased 18 per cent. Great Britain's exports have increased five per cent."

Lord Farrer, presiding at the annual meeting of the Cobden club this evening, in the course of his address, said that the United States having wisely or unwisely embarked upon a policy of expansion, would, from the natural force of circumstances be impelled to extend her empire. No nation, he asserted, had committed more economical follies than the United States, and if she attempted to surround her new territories with a ring fence of protection he was inclined to think the era of good feeling now existing between the United States and Great Britain would very speedily be dissolved.

Attempted Suicide.

St. John, Nov. 23.—Wm. Edmunds, aged fifty, of Montreal, traveller for Royer and Rougier Freres, millinery dealers, came here on Saturday and registered at the Royal hotel. This morning, when a bell boy reached Edmunds' room, he found him leaning over a basin bleeding profusely from a cut in the throat. A doctor was summoned, and found Edmunds had severed his windpipe with a razor. He was moved to the hospital, and it was ascertained that the cut was not serious. Edmunds told the doctor he committed the rash act while in a fit of the blues, and that it was not premeditated. He expressed regret that he had not done right. He did not want to live, and had cut his throat deliberately. It is understood he is married and has a family.

Successful Swindler.

Toronto, Nov. 23.—The firm of A. Davison, Campbell & Co. started in commission business here two months ago. They advertised largely in the country papers, appointed agents at many places and did a rushing business with the farmers, buying produce and selling it. Payments began to fail due two or three days ago, and Mr. Davison, the only partner in the concern who has been seen, and who is said to come from Chicago, mysteriously disappeared. It is said he cleared from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in cash during the short time he operated. He also leaves many bills unpaid in the city, incurred for office furnishings.

A Halifax Sensation.

Halifax, Nov. 23.—Frank Cook, a Halifax merchant, has disappeared suddenly, taking with him four to five thousand dollars. He left his wife, the daughter of a prominent citizen, to whom he had been married a year. Cook intimated before his departure that he was going to Montreal to buy stock. It is ascertained this morning that he had eloped with a former love. Mrs. Cook is in a dying condition after her husband's disappearance. Photographs of the missing man were sent to the chief of police at Montreal and detectives are endeavoring to find some trace of him. It was thought by his people that he had been murdered. The young woman who eloped with Cook is the daughter of a rich Hantsport resident.

Anti-Anarchist Convention.

Rome, Nov. 24.—The anti-Anarchist convention was opened to-day in the Corsini palace by Vice-Admiral Canavaro, minister of foreign affairs. All the European nations were represented. In an address of welcome to the delegates on behalf of King Humbert, Admiral Canavaro said he recognized the difficulties before the conference, but the universal recognition of the necessity of common action against the Anarchists presaged a happy issue. Admiral Canavaro was elected president. It is expected that the conference will be prolonged until Christmas.

EARTHQUAKE IN THE SOUTH.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—Many points in south and southwest Virginia report having experienced an earthquake shock about 3.30 o'clock this afternoon. There was the usual preceding roaring noise. No damage is reported.

Franklinville, N. C., Nov. 25.—A very distinct earthquake shock was felt here this afternoon about five minutes after three. The vibration was from east to west.

NO MORE GREENBACKS.

Valparaiso, Chile, Nov. 25.—In the chamber of deputies today the minister of finances declared in the name of the president that there would not be another dollar of paper money issued.

Saved the Czar.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Elbing, the export of West Prussia, says an attempt was made upon the life of the czar while his majesty was returning from Copenhagen. Just before the czar's special train crossed the bridge between Bohnshoefen and Lager, a switchman discovered that the bridge had been barricaded. By almost superhuman efforts, as a result of which he is now in a hospital, the switchman, it appears, succeeded in removing the obstacles sufficiently to permit of the passage of the imperial train. An investigation is still proceeding.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Lancaster, Pa., Nov. 26.—Ralph W. Wireback, convicted of the murder of D. B. Landis in April last, was refused a new trial to-day, and sentenced to be hanged by Judge Livingston. Wireback's defence was insanity. His counsel filed a plea and bar of sentence.

THE U. S. OPEN DOOR.

The London Daily News Expresses Doubts on the Matter.

London, Nov. 24.—The Daily News, in an editorial reference to the "open door" policy in the Philippines, and the constitutional difficulty it presents to America, says: "In the United States themselves opinion is sharply divided over the future of the Philippines. Enthusiasm for American expansion will be considerably abated if it means a proportionate extension of the Dingley tariff."

London, Nov. 24.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times, who remarks this morning on the "scepticism" of the German critics regarding the sincerity of America's intention to adopt the open door policy in the Philippines, and calls attention to German speculations on the prospect of protection in the American possessions in the Pacific, says: "The Neust Nachrichten draws attention to the treaty of 1877 between Spain, Great Britain and Germany, securing freedom of trade in the Sulu Archipelago for Anglo-German shipping, and says that Prince Bismarck at that time successfully contested Spain's claim to have the Sulu regarded as belonging to the Philippine group." The correspondent draws attention to the fact that a section of the German press "hastily assumes that America will claim the Sulu," and suggests that this is a point upon which an understanding with Great Britain, with a view to joint action, appears indispensable.

Terrific Explosion.

Louisiana, Mo., Nov. 23.—A terrific explosion occurred in the Hercules powder works, near Ashburnton, in this county, about eight o'clock this morning, causing the earth to tremble for many miles around. The packing house was completely demolished, several other buildings damaged, and at least six persons were killed. The known dead are: Willie Wilson, Jr., son of the superintendent; Will Charlton, J. Hollingreen, Abner Wenzle, Lloyd Smith, Albert Miller. The cause of the explosion is not yet definitely known. There was a terrific roar and the walls and roof of the packing house were thrown into the air as though shot from a volcano. Window glass was shattered for a radius of ten miles. The employees were thrown into the air by the force of the explosion, and their bodies fell back amid the wreck and burning debris. Half a dozen persons were injured by flying timbers, and a number of near-by houses were struck. One house, half a mile away, was almost demolished by a huge mass of brick and mortar that fell upon it, while it was still rocking from the force of the explosion. Rescue parties are at work trying to reach the burned men. A special train was made up in Hannibal, and a large number of citizens hastened to the scene.

A Total Wreck.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 25.—Captain Alexander MacDonall, the ship builder, who went out with the representatives of the underwriters who had the insurance on the steamer Arthur Orra, which was wrecked at Baptism river, on the north shore of Lake Superior, on Tuesday last, returned today and reports the vessel to be a total wreck. She is hard aground on the rocks and so badly damaged that she cannot be floated.

Herald Libel Suit.

Montreal, Nov. 22.—The Herald is having a regular war with the chief of police. The chief tonight sent around a posse of police to call at all the Herald's bulletin boards on the streets. The preliminary enquiry in to the charge of criminal libel, brought by the chief justice against J. S. Brierley, of the Herald, is unfinished, but the magistrate today intimated that he would grant a commitment, as he only requires proof of publication at this stage and not justification.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Oshawa, Nov. 27.—Fred MacLean and George Mallett went out rabbit shooting yesterday. Each had a shotgun. Mallett says as they were standing together on the lake shore, when MacLean turned, and his gun hit the contents lodged in MacLean's left thigh causing a terrible wound. They were a long distance from assistance, and Mallett had to leave MacLean lying in the snow, first wrapping him in an overcoat while he ran for help. A doctor arrived quickly, but MacLean died in an hour. He was aged 26.

Snow Storms.

London, Nov. 23.—The fierce winds, accompanied by a sudden cold snap, have proved serious over the whole northern portion of the kingdom. The snow has caused many blockades, and a number of accidents on the railways. Along the coast there have been numerous wrecks, and the lifeboats have been in constant requisition. The channel traffic is practically suspended, and the hotels at Calais, on the French side, are crowded with travellers waiting to cross to Dover was done for us," they said, "and we therefore got rid of our trainees quickly."

Baddeck, June 11, 1897

C. C. Richards & Co.
Dear Sirs,—Minard's Liniment is my remedy for NEURALGIA.
It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

Paper made from seaweed is a growing industry in France. It is so transparent that it has been used in place of glass.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When a girl's clever tongue keeps her from marrying it is because she has not met her equal among men.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dystemper.

Originality consists mainly in not saying the things which everybody else says.

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

As we must account for every idle word, so we must for every idle deed.—Franklin.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

W. R. ALLAN,

General Insurance Agent.

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All classes of insurances transacted and loss promptly and satisfactorily settled.

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Just the thing for a Christmas present. Both useful and ornamental.
Merchants' Safes, all sizes and prices, on credit terms or cash. Come and see these or write for quotations. Special prices during November and December.

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to take a course in the WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE. This winter, if you do not take a course in the college, you will be behind your competitors. We would like to hear of a person who has taken a course in the college, and who can give us a list of the names of the graduates. Full particulars on application.

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Earn a valuable Watch, Chain and Case by doing a little work. The Gem Pin Co. has a large stock of watches, chains and cases, and will give you a watch, chain and case for every \$1.00 worth of work done. The work is simple and can be done at home. The Gem Pin Co. is located at 100 Queen St. W., Toronto. Write for particulars.

When Lovely Maiden

STOOPS TO FOLLY



CHAPTER X.

Long after the stars had died out of the night sky, Richard Hamilton sat smoking and thinking deeply over the words of the man who had declared so emphatically that he had faith in the innocence of Andrew Carr.

"I thought, with the old photographer's incarceration, the matter was settled for all time," he muttered, puffing vigorously at his cigar; "but it seems not. What an odd remark for that man to make," he mused. "That every one connected with the prosecution had come to grief by having extremely bad luck. It would be the district attorney's turn next. I sincerely hope nothing will happen to Van Driscoll, as he is a first-class fellow. I could not help but say that, even if he were not to be my future brother-in-law. All luck! Pshaw! what nonsense to give that man's prating an instant's thought. Nothing could happen to Van Driscoll."

He was too restless to sleep, and it was not until the gray dawn broke that he sought his couch. He was not the only one who could not sleep beneath that roof that night. His sister Gertrude was equally as restless. It had been a day of exciting events to her. Early that morning she had sent the following note to Stuart Aldrich:

"Mr. Aldrich—Please consider that all I have over between us. I thought I cared for you, but I have found out my mistake in time to prevent a life-time of unhappiness for us both. I would also add that I am now betrothed to another. I could not be surprised if the announcement of your engagement to the young lady whom you took driving soon followed. I shall wish you well, but trust that we may not meet again; but if by chance we should, I trust that it may be as strangers, for we can never be friends. Farewell forever. GERTRUDE."

In less than an hour after he had received the note, Stuart Aldrich was at the Hamilton mansion, calling for Gertrude.

"She begs that you will excuse her, Mr. Aldrich," was the message the maid brought back to the excited young man, who was waiting in the drawing-room to and fro, his hands knit, his hands clinched, and his face pale as death, and plainly revealing the emotion which he could hardly control.

"Did you say that I would detain her for a few moments?" he asked quickly of the girl.

"Yes, sir," she responded; "but that was her message even after I had said that."

"Can I see Mr. Hamilton?" he asked, huskily.

"He is in the library, sir. Shall I inquire?"

"Yes, No, I will go to him myself," returned the young man, striding past her toward the room indicated.

Mr. Hamilton was just sealing a letter to his visitor entered, and was in the act of humor.

He was rather surprised at the visit, but he greeted his caller cordially. His usual calmness soon fled when he learned why Stuart Aldrich requested an interview with him.

He listened in amused astonishment to the young man's declaration of love for Gertrude; but what made Mr. Aldrich so intensely angry was, the old gentleman burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter when he had finished.

"Upon my word, sir, I can not see anything ludicrous in what I have just said you," exclaimed Aldrich, furiously. "It is no laughing matter with me."

His indignation increased when the old gentleman sat back in his chair, fairly taking with guffaws of laughter as he looked at the discomfited would-be lover and his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Your proposition for Gertrude's hand can not be considered, my dear fellow, because she is already betrothed to another," said Mr. Hamilton, at length, when his mirth subsided sufficiently to reply. "Now don't attempt to argue the matter with me, as your father is sure to do when we meet over business matters. In this case I have no ruling in the matter. Gertrude loves another man, and has asked me to give my consent to her marriage with him, and I did not refuse. I could not; so the affair is settled. The marriage is to take place soon, as the gentleman has business to attend to in Europe, and wishes to make the trip over before a brief trip."

Stuart Aldrich listened with bowed head, his mouth twitching with anguish. How could he tell this hateful matter-of-fact man of the world his pitiful love story? That he and Gertrude had been lovers, and he was only awaiting an opportunity to gain the consent of her father to make it public, when suddenly, without one word of warning, she had written him a note telling him she was betrothed to another and never wished to see him again.

He could have endured it better if the old gentleman had not treated the matter in the light of a joke. This made him furious, and he left in high dudgeon, leaving all women were fickle, and that he would never look upon Gertrude Hamilton's fair false face again—never, while the stars shone or the sun gave light.

Four hours later he was whirling away to the far West as fast as steam could carry him. His father had an interest in an ore mine in Oregon, and had been sent for in a matter of great importance. He had been in the greatest quandary as to how in the world he could spare the time to go away, when his son Stuart suddenly proposed that he would undertake the journey and attend to the business in his father's stead.

He did not notice how white and worn the handsome face of his son had grown since early morning, nor how despondent he was, or he would not have consented so readily to allow him to undertake the journey.

"I am not as young as I was once, Stuart," he said, "and I can not endure a railway journey with ease. It fatigues me beyond words. I enjoy the comforts of home more than most men. I like my comfortable arm-chair, and my night-cap of brandy and hot water, spiced to my taste, and then to get into my well-aired bed. This tossing and bumping about on the railway upsets my nerves and my stomach; it does me out completely. An old man like myself contemplates a long journey with great reluctance. You are young, and you will like to see the country. Everything will interest you. You will come back rosy, robust and strong. There is a world of difference between youth and age, Stuart. I realize that every day."

So they settled the matter, and the old gentleman little knew all that was to transpire ere he looked upon his son's face again, or he would not have parted from him so readily, with only a handshake and a "Take care of yourself, my boy."

Mr. Hamilton thought it was wisest not to tell Gertrude of the conversation he had had with young Aldrich. It was just as well for her not to know that he imagined himself deeply in love with her.

He was a likely young man enough, and Gertrude would never want for anything money could buy; but he was no such man, in his estimation, as James Van Driscoll, he would not have given Van Driscoll's "little finger for young Aldrich's body," as he quaintly phrased the old saw.

Gertrude Hamilton sat down in the nearest arm-chair, trembling like an aspen-leaf, when her maid brought her the intelligence that Mr. Stuart Aldrich was in the drawing-room and wished to see her.

"I—I can not see him," she murmured excitedly to herself. "I dare not; it would end by my forgiving Stuart, and—and forgetting our quarrel, I love him so. And yet, I would like to see him just once more to—say farewell. I would never see him again after this once."

She rang her bell sharply for her maid. When the girl appeared, she asked, carelessly:—

"What did Mr. Aldrich say when you gave him my message?"

The girl's answer turned the course of a human life.

"He smiled, but I do not know whether it was at your message, or at the young lady who was at the window in his house across the way—the pretty young lady whom he took out driving yesterday."

"You may go," said Gertrude, coldly. She stared long and cynically at the face reflected in the glass after the girl had left her. "He came over here to make some kind of an excuse about going out driving—to appease me—that was all. He was glad I did not come down. Now he feels free to go back to her. Where is my pride, the grand Hamilton pride, that I do not summon it to my aid in this the hour when I need it most?" she murmured.

"I will show him that I do not care. I will marry first, to pique him, though it break my heart. I must commence from this hour to despise the man who cast me—a Hamilton—off for a bold, pretty flirt, who was ingenious enough to worm herself into the liking of his mother. I will make it the one duty of my life to tear down the altar of love I built so joyously in my heart, and when I see the ruins there it will make me harder and more bitter toward the lover who gave me up for another. I gave him his choice in that note. I said, 'If you take that other girl riding, we part forever.' He took her, in spite of my warning, and—well, that is the end of it. We are as widely parted as though one of us lay in the grave, for I am the betrothed of another—a cold, haughty man whom I can respect, but ah! never love."

Gertrude Hamilton's bitter musings were cut short by the entrance of her maid.

"I did not ring," she said, "haughtily. Retire at once."

"I have something to say to you, Miss Hamilton," returned the girl.

The cold look which met her gaze did not encourage her to proceed, but she spoke up bravely.

"I have come to give you notice that I intend to leave your service, miss, when my month is up."

"What is the reason for this? Aren't you well treated here?" asked Gertrude, sharply, greatly annoyed over the prospect of losing a maid who was so valuable to her.

"Oh, yes, miss; I couldn't complain about that," replied the girl. "The fact is, Miss Hamilton, I am going to be married to John Norton, the valet whom your brother discharged a few days ago. He's just had a windfall of money. I don't know just how it is, but he has to leave this country, and sign a paper that he will never come back in order to get it. He doesn't want to leave me, his sweetheart, behind; so we are to be married right away, and go off together."

Miss Hamilton was obliged to make the best of the matter; anything she might have uttered against it would have been words wasted.

(To Be Continued.)

Mingle folly with your wisdom, so nobody will associate with you.

WAS TOO SCIENTIFIC.

THE COLONEL DISGUSTED THE SQUATTER IN NO SMALL DEGREE.

And, Judging by the Advice the Latter Gave the Former, It Would Have Been Unhealthy For the Brave Colonel to Linger There Much Longer.

It was a squatter's cabin on the borders of a big swamp, and the squatter himself sat smoking his pipe as the colonel rode up and asked for a drink of water. One of the half dozen children ran to the swamp with a gourd and filled it, but the colonel turned away from it and said:

"I can't drink that stuff; it's full of young tadpoles."

"Yes, they do seem to be pretty thick," replied the squatter as he blew a cloud of smoke above his head.

"I should think you'd be afraid to swallow those things," said the colonel.

"Don't see nuthin to be afraid of, sah. Reckon it's worse on the tadpoles than on us. Ein drinkin it right along for 20 years, and nobody's bin hurt yit."

"There must be lots of malaria around here."

"Mebbe they are, sah, but I haven't seen one as I knows of. Do they walk or fly?"

"Malaria is what breeds chills and fever," explained the colonel.

"Oh, that's it? Must be round here then, though we ain't worryin' any."

"But you shouldn't live here in this miasma."

"Dunno what your miasma is, but if she tackles this family she'll git the worst of it. Wenin't takin' a bluff from anything."

"My friend," continued the colonel as he looked around, "did you ever hear of bacteria?"

"Never, sah. Does he walk or fly?"

"And did you ever hear of a microbe?"

"Never did. Is he on the fight?"

"How on earth you can live here, contiguous to this pestilential morass, with the air weighted down with malaria, is more than I can understand."

The squatter looked up to the man on horseback for a long minute, as if puzzling over the words, and then queried:

"What's 'contiguous' mean?"

"It means along-side of."

"And what's 'pestilential'?"

"Sickness and death."

"And what's a 'morass'?"

"A swamp."

"Look here, stranger," continued the squatter, as he rose up, knocked the fire out of his pipe and looked very serious. "I've lived here all my life, and I've seen a thousand people go 'long this road, but you are the first critter who has gone at it to upset me and make me feel disconcerted and unhappy."

"I was simply speaking of the situation," explained the colonel.

"And so am I, sah, and the situation are 'jest this: You've come along and made up faces at my tadpoles, you've thrown malaria and miasma at me, you've talked of pestilence and morass and microbes, and you've jest got me so riled up that I'm bound to say that if you don't want to ask for a chew of tobacco or wasn't intendin to stop and talk politics, you'd better be a-gittin and keep-a-gittin till you git beyond the next turn in the road. You may pass all right in some parts, but I'm danged if you ain't twice too particular fur sich common folks as we are around yere!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Thankful.

They were of the irredeemably snobbish type. One of them heaved a sigh and remarked:

"What a pity it is, dear boy, that the Prince of Wales doesn't live in the United States!"

"Never mind, old chap. Be thankful for what you have. It's something to be living on the same earth with him, you know."—Washington Star.

Up to Snuff.



Rube Hay—What did yer put them two straws in the lemonade for?

Waiter—Why, to drink it with.

Rube Hay—Goddamn yer impudence, becz I cum from the country, d'yer like me for a sucker?—Vim.

A Queen's Explanation.

Some one having remonstrated with Queen Elizabeth for sending so many to the executioner, that wonderful potentate replied: "Methinks you forget that running a nation is like running a railroad. To avoid disaster the block system has to be rigorously adhered to."

Whereupon her Majesty winked at Sir Walter Raleigh, who laughed so heartily that he was invited to stay to luncheon.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

GREAT RESPONSIBILITIES THAT REST UPON THE HOUSEKEEPER.

It Is Not Necessary to Know How to Do Everything, but an Equable Temper, Tact and System Are Indispensable.

Housekeeping is a science. It is the investment of far more money than any half dozen of the pursuits of men, concerning which books are published, public discussions are held and great parties are formed.

The treasury of the United States handles vast sums, and the recital of its figures staggers the comprehension of any but trained financiers. Yet its utmost receipts and expenditures would prove only a petty and an inconsiderable item when compared with the annual output of those little considered sisters of mine, the housekeepers of America, and I am forced to confess, to my own confusion, that all the extravagance and criminal waste in all the national departments from that memorable Fourth of July when our sires put their names to the Declaration of Independence down to this present day would not begin to equal in amount the waste and extravagance for which those same sisters of mine should be held responsible within the current twelvemonth.

For almost every man who is a worker there is a woman—some woman, wife, mother, sister or only landlady—whose hand is held open for him on Saturday night or at the end of the month or the quarter or whenever the fruits of his toil are gathered and to whose care he gives up all but the little he needs to jingle in his pouch and keep the ghosts away. This woman is the housekeeper, and upon her discretion and ability and thrift depend not only that man's creature comforts, but to a great extent his success in life.

Having thus dignified the name of housekeeper by showing that she is the principal disbursing agent for the wages of man, it is now in order to classify the various grades of this profession from the wife of the laborer, living in a two room cottage or a three room tenement, up innumerable flights of dark, rickety, dirty stairs, to the smart, alert woman of affairs who manages the establishment of a millionaire, whether she be the titular mistress of the house or a paid employee.

Among those who, for want of a better word, may be called the low classes it is generally understood that a thrifty, busy wife makes of her husband a thrifty and, within bounds, a successful man unless indeed he be one of those good for naughts whom nothing can redeem.

A step higher in the social scale, although by no means so long a step as she likes to think it, is the woman whose means are such that she is enabled to employ a maid of all work—a "hired girl," I believe, is the accepted term. In this class are to be found the two extremes—the best housekeepers and the worst.

When a woman attains to the dignity of employing a hired girl, it makes or it mars her. If she keeps her hand on the field, if she continues to do a part of the work herself and to personally supervise that which she does not do, the results are likely to be most satisfactory. If, on the other hand, the great bulk of the work is dumped upon the hapless "slavey," while the mistress confines her exertions to scoldings and fault finding, then has the white robed angel of peace left that house, and the sooner the fagged out husband and neglected children can follow the angel the shorter will be their sufferings.

I am frequently called upon in my business capacity to furnish housekeepers to grand establishments, and I am as often struck with the absence of that practical knowledge, training and aptitude for controlling servants which my applicants exhibit.

It is not essential that a housekeeper should herself know how to cook in order to spread a good table, nor need she be able to clear starch nor to clean silver in order to direct competent servants in these matters. The first and greatest requisites in a housekeeper are system and method. Equipped with these and a tolerably equable temper, she is prepared to face an army of servants and to bring order out of chaos.

By system and method I do not mean the wretched cut and dried precision with which some housekeepers (I regret to say, with some show of truth, call themselves "old fashioned") make their homes wretched and forbidding alike to their manservant, their maidservant and to the stranger that is within their gates.

I can recall some houses in which it has been my hard lot to find myself a sojourner wherein should one so much as walk through a drawing room the hostess could detect the fact as readily and as unerringly as the red Indian could detect the trail of a settler passing through the forest. A book on the side table, which for countless years had lain with its title up and its length northeast by southwest, may be now headed north-northeast by south-southwest.

The parlor maid could never have been guilty of such carelessness. For all these countless years of her colorless and wretched existence each morning she has carefully lifted and dusted that same book and replaced it in mathematically the same position. Evidently strangers, vandals perhaps, have been about. And there's that sofa cushion nearly two inches out of place. "Marry! Marry! Do come and put this room into some sort of order again."

Such housekeepers as that should be relegated to the same bourn as the self-martyred flagellants and the wearers of horsehair shirts. Perhaps they may derive some morbid enjoyment from their miseries, but they render unhappy all with whom they come in contact.—Elizabeth W. Stevens in New York Tribune.

Good Society and Shoddy.

Good society is that which can give a dinner without sending a notice of it to the newspapers, can introduce a daughter without having her freaks made the subject of a paragraph and which believes that the family and its happiness are of more importance than the bearing of a beauty or being counted among the Four Hundred.—Good Housekeeping.

UNEXPECTED HONOR.

The Amusing Predicament of a South-western Railroad Official.

They were talking about having a boom at Hardy, Ark., one fall during the administration of President Harrison. The town is situated on the beautiful Spring river, and has the Memphis road. The idea of the boomers was to make a resort of the place, either for summer or winter pleasure seekers. About the time the boom was being planned the announcement was made that Russell Harrison, the president's son, was coming west and would pass through Hardy on his way to Kansas City. It was accordingly arranged that speeches should be made while the train stopped, not to speak of an ovation of anvils and fireworks.

For some reason the Harrison party did not pass through Hardy as arranged, but it happened, remarkably enough, that a private coach full of the Memphis road's officials was fastened to the north bound train that reached Hardy about half past 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The youngest member of the party was Mr. B. L. Winchell, the assistant general passenger agent of the road. He was then past 30, but every railroad man in the country who knew Ben Winchell would have said that he did not look more than 20.

Mr. Winchell was standing on the broad vestibule at the rear of the private car as the train rolled into Hardy, when a deafening noise ahead caused him to wonder if the engine had blown up. He leaned over the rail and looked forward. A great crowd was gathered and anvils and cannons were being fired by the dozen. The train stopped so that the crowd was placed at the end of the private car. Cheers were proposed and given with a will, and shouts of "There he is!" "Hurrah for the president's son!" and "How young!" were heard on every side. Then the cannons and anvils were touched off again and some of the skyrockets and Roman candles were fired off in the face of the glaring afternoon sun.

Mr. Winchell was fazed. He did not understand the meaning of it all. He thought that they were advertising the town, but he could not understand the meaning of the shouts and exclamations. Then it struck him that there might be some important personage in a forward car, and he at once went to look. The train started on before he got through, when one of the officials who had got the hang of the situation met Winchell and rushed him back.

"Hang it, Ben," he shouted, "go back on the platform and bow, make a speech—do something, for heaven's sake! You're the president's son!"

Winchell didn't understand anything about it, but he went back on the platform and bowed and smiled until he felt like an automaton. Then it was explained to him. The people of Hardy were shocked to learn next day that they had not seen the president's son, and they at once declared all boom proceedings off.—Detroit Free Press.

Probably Not.

It was said of Oliver Wendell Holmes that some of his best jokes were made at times when there was nobody to appreciate them save a chance listener.

One such fortunate listener tells of a reply which she, sitting in a street car, heard Dr. Holmes make to a complaining writer of little wit and less talent.

"I've worked with all my heart on that book," said the young man, who had been treating the doctor to a long account of a recent collection of poetry which he had edited. "I've used my best taste and judgment and research, and I feel confident that nobody could have done the thing better or more thoroughly than I have. And what reward do I get? Harsh criticisms for my omission of a few popular poets and a paltry \$100."

"A hundred dollars?" echoed the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table wearily. "Why, I wouldn't have written that book for \$1,000, I'm sure!"

The collector of poetry smiled with gratification, but the listener turned to regard a passing dray lest her face should betray her.—Youth's Companion.

A Losing Joke.

Mr. Jones was clerk in a city office, and owing to the jealousy of his fellow clerks was daily subjected to many petty annoyances. One day his enemies thought they had hit on a plan which would amuse them and add to Jones' discomfort. The next morning when Mr. Jones entered the office one after another came up and said to him in a tone of horror:

"Why, whatever is the matter with you? Are you ill? You look simply ghastly."

Mr. Jones sat listening quietly for a few minutes. Then suddenly, to the surprise of everybody, he got off his stool and clipped into the manager's office. A short time only had elapsed when the manager appeared, followed by Mr. Jones, and, addressing the astonished clerks, said:

"As Mr. Jones is so unwell I have granted him permission to take a day or two's holiday; so you must divide his work equally among you until he returns."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Holland Throne.

A Chillicothe man, H. T. Houghnany, once occupied the throne of Holland, though only for a minute. "I was when I was a ship officer," said the captain, "that myself and another officer were being shown through the royal apartments during the absence of the king and the queen. Little Wilhelmina was then only a few days old. The throne was nothing grand in my eyes. I have seen nicer looking barber chairs in America. When the guards were not looking, I jumped upon the throne and exclaimed, 'Behold the king, the king of Holland!' In an instant the soldiers hustled me out of there, and it was only by the most liberal use of Dutch money that I persuaded them not to send me to the guardhouse."—Kansas City Star.

Luther said that if a man were not strong at 20, handsome at 30, learned at 40 and rich at 50 he never would be strong, handsome, learned or rich.

Australia is 26 times as large as the United Kingdom, 15 times as large as France and almost equal to the United States.